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THE DESERTS OF
TERRA ARCANIA...

...IN A DIMENSION
FAR REMOVED FROM
OUR OWN.



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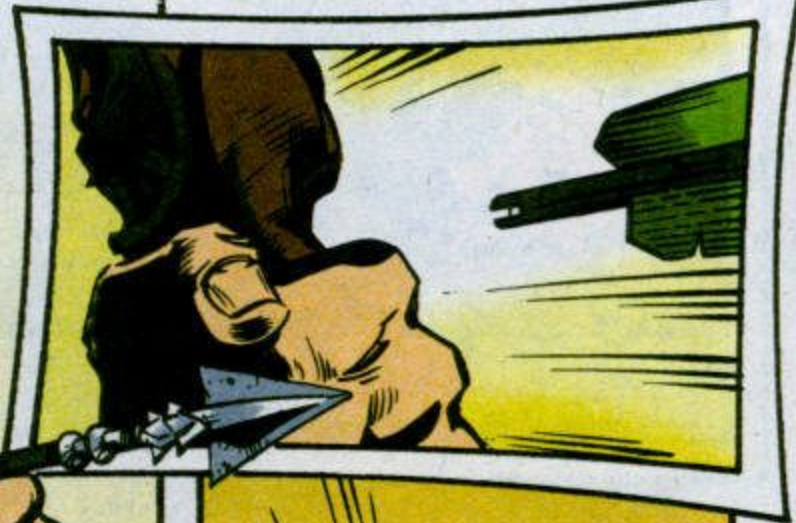
WHEN THE EARTH MOVES AGAIN

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NO MORE, GRIFFITH!

I DON'T LIKE THIS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO! BUT YOU HEARD HUNTER!

OH, SORRY, MYRA-- I FORGOT! YOU'RE A SOLDIER! YOU FOLLOW ORDERS!

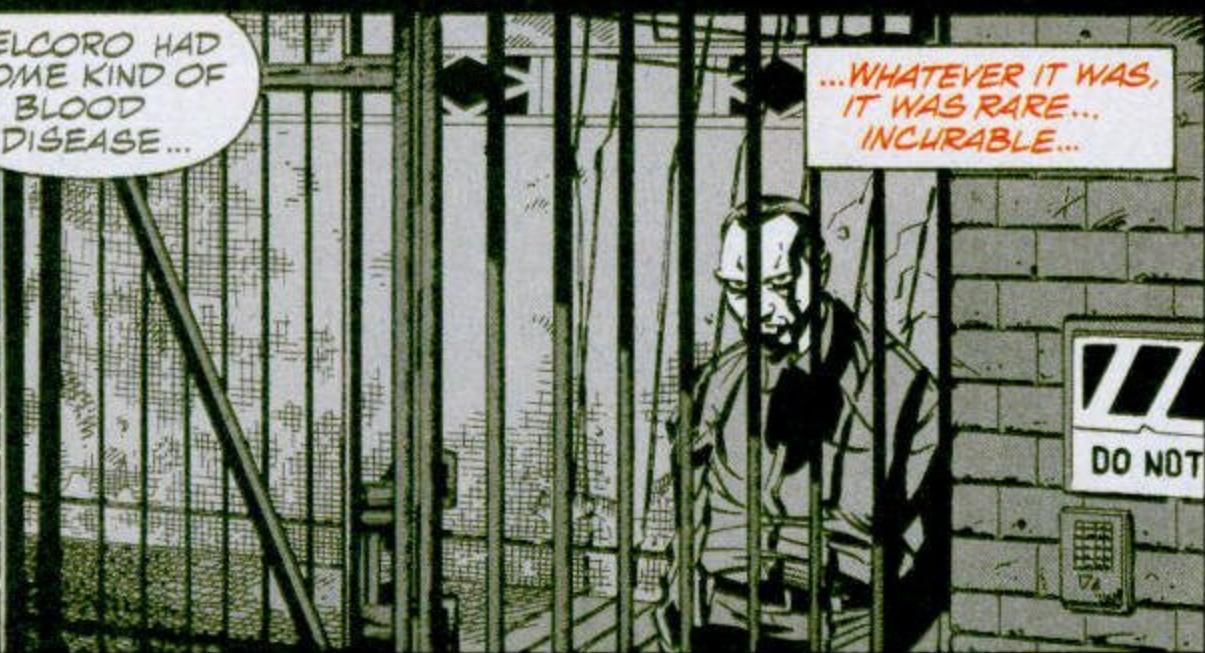
THAT'S WHY YOU LET HUNTER AND THE DOC STRAND YOU ON THIS STINKING ARMPIT OF A PLANET FOR FOUR YEARS!

FIVE YEARS, WARREN.

JUST TRYING TO KEEP THIS LITTLE CIRCUS TOGETHER.

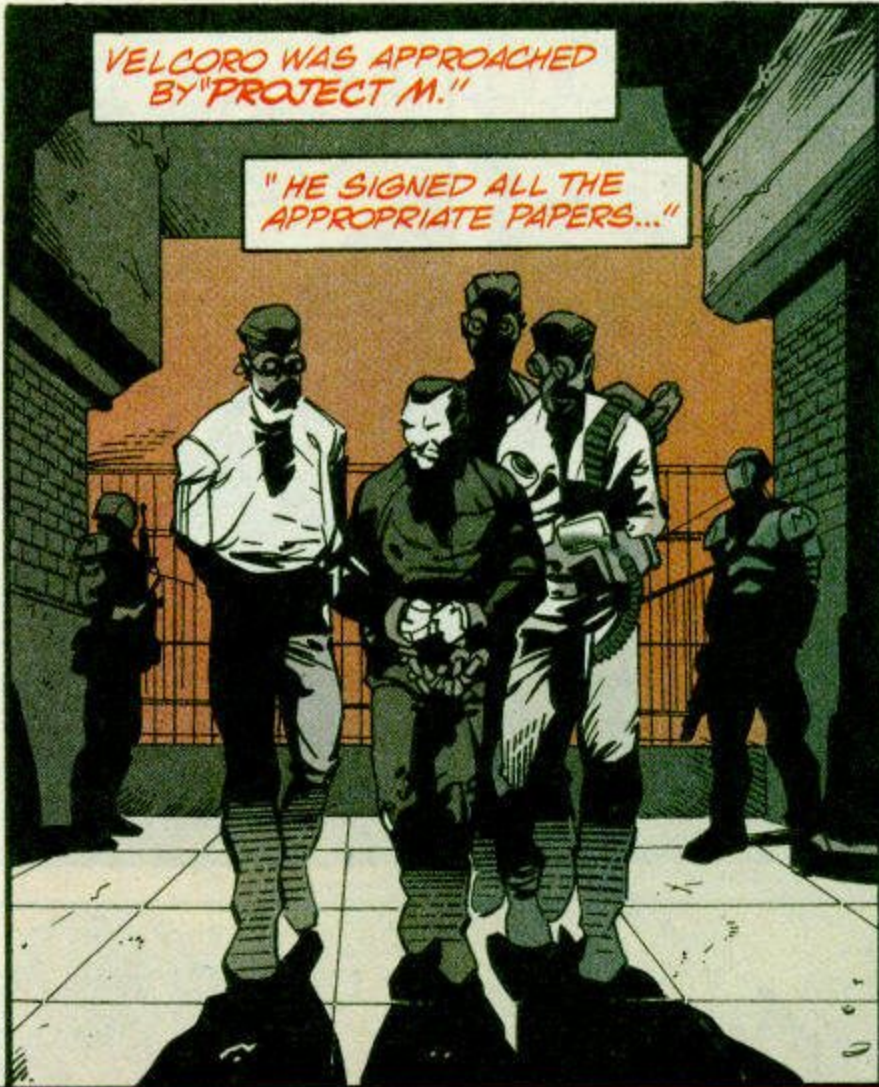
CH-CHAK

OH YEAH? TOO LATE.



VELCORO WAS APPROACHED
BY "PROJECT M."

"HE SIGNED ALL THE
APPROPRIATE PAPERS..."



"...AND WAS TAKEN
TO THE DOC."



"THE DOC 'CURED'
VINCENT..."



"...BY TURNING
HIM INTO..."







PATCH!
HELP ME GET
THIS LIZARD
OFF HIM!

MANY
THANKS, MAN
OF HAMME'S
VILLAGE.



DON'T THANK
US 'TIL WE'RE
OUT OF THIS
MESS, PAL.



"PAL"?



I--UH--WHY, IT IS AN HONOR FOR
A LOWLY SAND-DEVIL SUCH AS
MYSELF TO SERVE SHAH'KA R'ZUL,
HIGH LORD OF THE SOUTHERN
DESERT!







...SHOULD WE TELL
OUR DEAR LORD SATURNA
THAT ONE OF HIS CARAVANS
IS BEING ATTACKED?

AND SPOIL WHAT
LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT
THIS PITIFULLY BORING
PLANET CAN PROVIDE?
OH, WELL--IF WE
MUST, SIMON.



AFTER ALL, I WOULDN'T
WANT TO STARVE HERE.
LOOKS LIKE THE FOOD
CARAVAN FROM THE CYGNI-8
D-GATE. THOSE WOULD BE
SHAH'KA HAMME'S MEN
BRINGING IT IN, THEN?

OR SHA'KA
R'ZUL'S. DOES IT
MATTER? GODS! I
CAN SMELL THEIR
FOUL CARGO BEASTS
FROM HERE.

PERHAPS YOUR
WONDERFUL PRESENT
WILL DISTRACT MY
ASSAULTED SENSES.



WELL? DO
YOU LIKE
IT?

INTERESTING,
QUEEN
TAZZALA.
LIGHT AS A
TOY.



I ASSURE YOU,
MAGUS, IT'S NO
TOY. THE EARTHMAN,
MURRAY, CAN OUTFIT
ENTIRE DIVISIONS
WITH SUCH
WEAPONS.

MORE THAN A MATCH
FOR THE MILITARY
SCRAP THAT HE'S
ARMED SATURNA'S
LEGIONS WITH, I
DARESAY.



CAN WE TRUST
THIS MAN FROM
EARTH?

OF COURSE NOT.
HOWEVER, AS LONG AS
WE OFFER HIM AND THE
CORPORATION HE
REPRESENTS A BETTER
DEAL THAN LORD
SATURNA, HE WILL
COOPERATE.

IN THE END IT WILL
MAKE NO DIFFERENCE...
HE WON'T LIVE LONG
ENOUGH TO BETRAY
US!

YES. BUT
FIRST I THINK
IT WOULD BE
WISE TO DEAL
WITH...

...MORE
IMMEDIATE
CONCERNS...

...DON'T YOU THINK,
DARLING QUEEN
OF KORLL?

MOST
CERTAINLY,
SIMON MAGUS--
AS SOON AS WE
HAVE THE
WEAPONS...

...AND ARE
CERTAIN THAT
ALL THE PIECES
OF OUR GAME
ARE IN PLACE.







YOU! STRANGER!
THE CARAVAN IS
OURS--AS IS
YOUR LIFE!

BEFORE YOU
DIE, THERE IS
A THING YOU
MUST TELL
ME!



YOU AND YOUR
WARRIOR ARE NOT
OF THIS WORLD.

WHO
ARE YOU,
THEN?

HUNTER,
LUCIUS! CAPTAIN,
ATTACHED TO
PROJECT M,
SPECIAL ARMED
FORCES GROUP,
U.S.A.!

THAT'S ON
EARTH,
BUTT-WIFE! AS
FOR MY FRIEND,
HE DON'T TALK
MUCH.

WHO'S
ASKING?



I AM CLAW OF
PYTHARIA, SON OF
KREGAR.

MEN CALL ME
**CLAW THE
UNCONQUERED.**

"CLAW THE
UNCONQUERED"?

WELL, THERE'S
A FIRST TIME FOR
EVERYTHING.





